

# DOCTOR • WHO

## MINUS SEVEN WONDERS

PART TWO

Script TREVOR BAXENDALE  
Art JOHN ROSS  
Colours ALAN CRADDOCK  
Letters PAUL VYSE

TRANSMAT COMPLETE.  
WELCOME TO THE **FATKAT CORPORATION**.

THE DOCTOR AND MARTHA HAVE JUST WITNESSED A **COMPULSORY PURCHASE ORDER** BEING MADE ON THE PLANET EARTH!

TOGETHER WITH ALIEN CON-ARTIST **PHOLONIUS GINN**, THEY HAVE BEEN **TELEPORTED** TO THE BUYER'S PLACE OF ORIGIN...

THE WHAT?  
WHERE ARE WE, DOCTOR?

SYLVEN'S BROUGHT US HOME WITH HIM - A **DEEP SPACE STATION** BY THE LOOKS OF IT.

BUT I THOUGHT THIS **PHOLONIUS GUY** WAS TRYING TO SELL THE **SEVEN WONDERS OF THE ANCIENT WORLD**...

I WAS! I ONLY NEEDED THE **HANGING GARDENS OF BABYLON** AND I COULD'VE FLOGGED THE **WHOLE SET ON G-BAY!**

YOU'VE BEEN **GAZUMPED**, **PHOLONIUS**. **SYLVEN'S** BOUGHT THE **ENTIRE PLANET** OUT FROM UNDER YOUR FEET.

THE **AUCTION ROOM** IS THIS WAY. YOU WILL BE PERMITTED TO **BID** FOR THE PLANET EARTH IF YOU WISH.

IT'S NO USE, DOCTOR! THE **FATKAT CORP'S TOO RICH**. WE CAN'T COMPETE WITH THAT KIND OF SPENDING POWER.

BIDDING IS ALREADY UNDERWAY FOR **LOT 13**. WE ANTICIPATE A FAST SALE FOR THIS MUCH SOUGHT AFTER PIECE OF REAL ESTATE. **PLANET EARTH**, COMPLETE WITH ALL FIXTURES, FITTINGS AND **INDIGENOUS LIFE-FORMS**.

THERE IS A **RESERVE PRICE** ON THIS PROPERTY. BIDDING WILL COMMENCE AT **5 ZILLION GALACTONS**. DO I HEAR MORE?

RUBBISH! I'M NOT ABOUT TO LET MY **FAVOURITE PLANET** GO UP FOR PUBLIC SALE!

**LOT 13**



SIX ZILLION GALACTONS...  
SEVEN ZILLION... DO I HAVE  
EIGHT?

THIS IS  
TERRIBLE! I THINK  
I LEFT MY WALLET  
IN THE TARDIS.

ER... I'VE GOT  
ABOUT FOUR  
POUNDS AND A  
BOOK TOKEN.

TEN  
ZILLION!

THIRTEEN  
ZILLION! DO I  
HEAR MORE?

SOLD! PLANET EARTH, FOR  
THIRTEEN ZILLION GALACTONS,  
PURCHASED IN ITS ENTIRETY  
INCLUDING EVERY MAN,  
WOMAN AND CHILD BORN  
DURING THE HUMANIAN ERA!  
CONGRATULATIONS, SIR!

I'VE HAD  
ENOUGH  
OF THIS!

COMING  
THROUGH,  
MATE!

WHAT ARE YOU  
LOOKING FOR?

VREEEEEEEP!

THE QUICKEST ROUTE TO  
THE NEAREST *FATKAT*.  
HERE WE ARE - *TRONGUS*  
*SQUUM*, MANAGING  
DIRECTOR OF THE *FATKAT*  
CORPORATION. HIS OFFICE  
IS ON THE *CENTRAL*  
*FLOOR*.

ZOWPPP!  
ZOWPPP!  
ZOWPPP!

DOWN!

KKZZZKKK!

YEOWW!

THROUGH  
HERE!

VREEEEEEEP!

IT'S  
*SYLVEN*!  
WHY'S HE  
SHOOTING AT  
US?

IF *SYLVEN* WANTS  
US DEAD THEN THE  
SITUATION'S *WORSE*  
THAN I THOUGHT...

...AND I  
THOUGHT IT  
WAS *PRETTY*  
*BAD* ALREADY!

WHERE'S  
THIS LEAD?

THERE'S MORE THAN  
ONE WAY TO SKIN A  
*FATKAT*. THIS SERVICE  
DUCT WILL KEEP THAT  
ROBOT OFF OUR BACKS  
FOR NOW. *COME ON!*





...AND YOU CAN START SELLING OFF THE ZERN WORLDS, TOO. YES, ALL **SEVENTEEN**. SHOULD MAKE A TIDY PROFIT. AND WHEN THIS EARTH BUSINESS COMES OFF, I'LL BE ABLE TO **RETIRE**!

YES, I'M EXPECTING **CONFIRMATION** OF THE SALE ANY MOMENT.



AHEM!



WOULD I BE RIGHT IN THINKING THIS IS THE **OFFICE** OF TRONGUS SQUUM, THE INTERGALACTIC **FATKAT**?

YOU'RE ABOUT TO HAVE YOUR **WHISKERS** PULLED, MATE.



COME IN, DOCTOR! I CAN'T SAY THAT I WAS **EXPECTING** YOU, I'M AFRAID. I WAS RATHER ASSUMING THAT YOU WOULD BE **DEAD** BY NOW.




HI THERE, **PHOLONIUS**.

SORRY, CHUM... I GUESSED IT WAS **YOU** SITTING IN THE **FATKAT**'S CHAIR ALL ALONG.




YOU'RE SUCH A **KILLJOY**, DOCTOR. FIRST YOU TRY TO INTERFERE WITH MY PLAN TO SELL THE SEVEN WONDERS OF THE ANCIENT WORLD, AND NOW YOU'RE SPOILING MY **BIG SURPRISE MOMENT**. DON'T YOU KNOW ANYTHING ABOUT HOW TO DEAL WITH YOUR **SUPERIORS**?






COME ON, PHOLONIUS. BE HONEST FOR *ONCE* IN YOUR LIFE - EVEN IF YOU ARE A *TALITHAN SWINDLER*. WHAT'S THIS ALL ABOUT?




YOU WOULDN'T *UNDERSTAND* - WHAT COULD A PAIR OF HOMELESS WANDERERS LIKE YOU KNOW OF *INTERGALACTIC FINANCES*? WHAT WOULD YOU CARE ABOUT THE FISCAL POLICIES OF A HUNDRED DIFFERENT SOLAR SYSTEMS?



NOT MUCH *MORE* THAN AN OLD FRAUD LIKE YOU, ACTUALLY.

BUT PHOLONIUS GINN - THE *REAL POWER* BEHIND THE FATKAT CORPORATION? I DON'T BELIEVE IT.



*TRONGOS SQUUM* WAS THE *ORIGINAL* MANAGING DIRECTOR - BUT HE'S NOW *BANKRUPTED* AND *HOMELESS*. I TOOK OVER THE CORPORATION MONTHS AGO IN *ALL BUT NAME*.

BUT WHAT ABOUT THE *EARTH*? THE SEVEN WONDERS OF THE ANCIENT WORLD? WHY *RIP OFF* EARTH'S HISTORY LIKE THAT?

BECAUSE HE *NEEDS THE MONEY* - DON'T YOU, PHOLONIUS?

WHAT IS IT - *GAMBLING DEBTS*? A BIG DEAL THAT WENT *WRONG*? YOU HAD TRY SOME KIND OF TYPICAL *TALITHAN SCAM* - ATTRACTING ATTENTION TO THE EARTH AND THEN PRETENDING TO BE BOUGHT OUT BY THE *FATKAT CORP...*

ER - DOCTOR...




CEASE ACTIVITY.

HE MEANS 'HOLD IT RIGHT THERE'. YOU'RE *UNDER ARREST*, DOCTOR. CONSIDER THIS A *HOSTILE TAKE-OVER*.


I THOUGHT WE'D GIVEN HIM THE *SLIP*!





I *GUESSED* PHOLONIUS WAS BEHIND ALL THIS AS SOON AS SYLVEN STARTED *SHOOTING* AT US. WHY ELSE WOULD A *FATKAT CORP* ROBOT WANT US *DEAD*?

IT'S ALWAYS THE *SAME* WITH YOU GUYS. YOU BRING IN THE *GUNS* AS SOON AS THINGS GET A BIT TOUGH FOR YOU.



THE ONLY LOSER HERE IS *YOU*, PHOLONIUS. YOU'RE THE ONE *SELLING* OFF AN ENTIRE PLANET AND *ALL ITS PEOPLE*.


AH YES, I'D ALMOST *FORGOTTEN*. READ IT AND WEEP, DOCTOR. NOW - IS THAT THE SOUND OF CASH REGISTERS I CAN HEAR?



DOCTOR - WHAT WILL HAPPEN TO EARTH NOW?

THE PLANET WILL BE *ASSET-STRIPPED*, AND THAT INCLUDES ITS *POPULATION*. THE CONTRACT OF SALE STIPULATED THAT THE PURCHASE INCLUDED EVERY MAN, WOMAN AND CHILD BORN IN THE HUMANIAN ERA. IT'S A EUPHEMISM FOR A *SLAVE* INDENTURE.


SLAVERY?



YOU MISERABLE *SLUG*! YOU'RE SELLING EVERYONE ON MY HOME PLANET INTO *SLAVERY*!

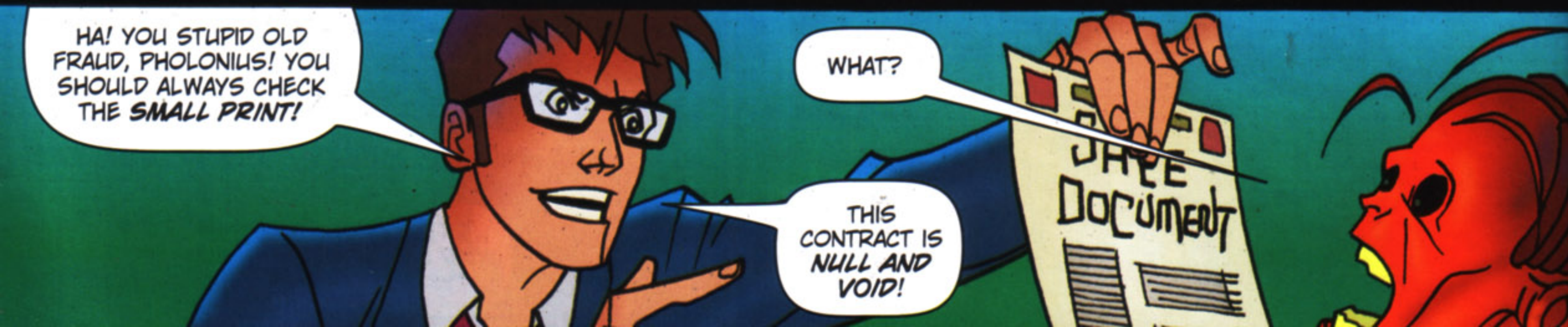
IT'S NOTHING PERSONAL, MY DEAR - PURELY *BUSINESS*.

DON'T *SULK*, DOCTOR. I'VE NEVER LIKED *POOR LOSERS*. THEY CLUTTER THE GALAXY UP.



EVERYONE... THE *WHOLE* WORLD... MUM AND DAD... LEO AND TISH... MY WHOLE FAMILY. WHAT CAN WE *DO*?

NOT QUITE *EVERYONE*, MARTHA...



HA! YOU STUPID OLD FRAUD, PHOLONIUS! YOU SHOULD ALWAYS CHECK THE *SMALL PRINT*!

WHAT?

THIS CONTRACT IS *NULL AND VOID*!





THE CONTRACT STATES THAT THE PLANET HAD TO BE SOLD **INCLUDING** EVERY MAN, WOMAN AND CHILD BORN IN THE HUMANIAN ERA!

BUT THERE'S ONE **MISSING!**



**MARTHA JONES!** SHE WASN'T THERE WHEN THE EARTH WAS SOLD! SHE WAS WITH **HERE** WITH ME! THE CONTRACT IS **WORTHLESS!**

WORTHLESS? BUT - BUT IT'S A **TECHNICALITY!** SHE'S JUST A LOOPHOLE! N-NOTHING MORE THAN A TECHNICALITY!



THE CONTRACT IS **INVALID.** THE SALE OF PLANET EARTH IS NULL AND VOID.

PHOLONIUS GINN, YOU ARE **UNDER ARREST!**

GAH! THE **FATKATS!**



BUT IT'S JUST A **TECHNICALITY!**

WELL DONE, DOCTOR. I'VE BEEN TRYING TO BANKRUPT THAT TALITHAN **IMPOSTER** FOR MONTHS.



TEAR UP THE SALE CONTRACT AND SEND ALL SEVEN WONDERS OF THE ANCIENT WORLD BACK TO THEIR **PROPER** TIMES AND PLACES ON EARTH.

AND **US,** TOO!

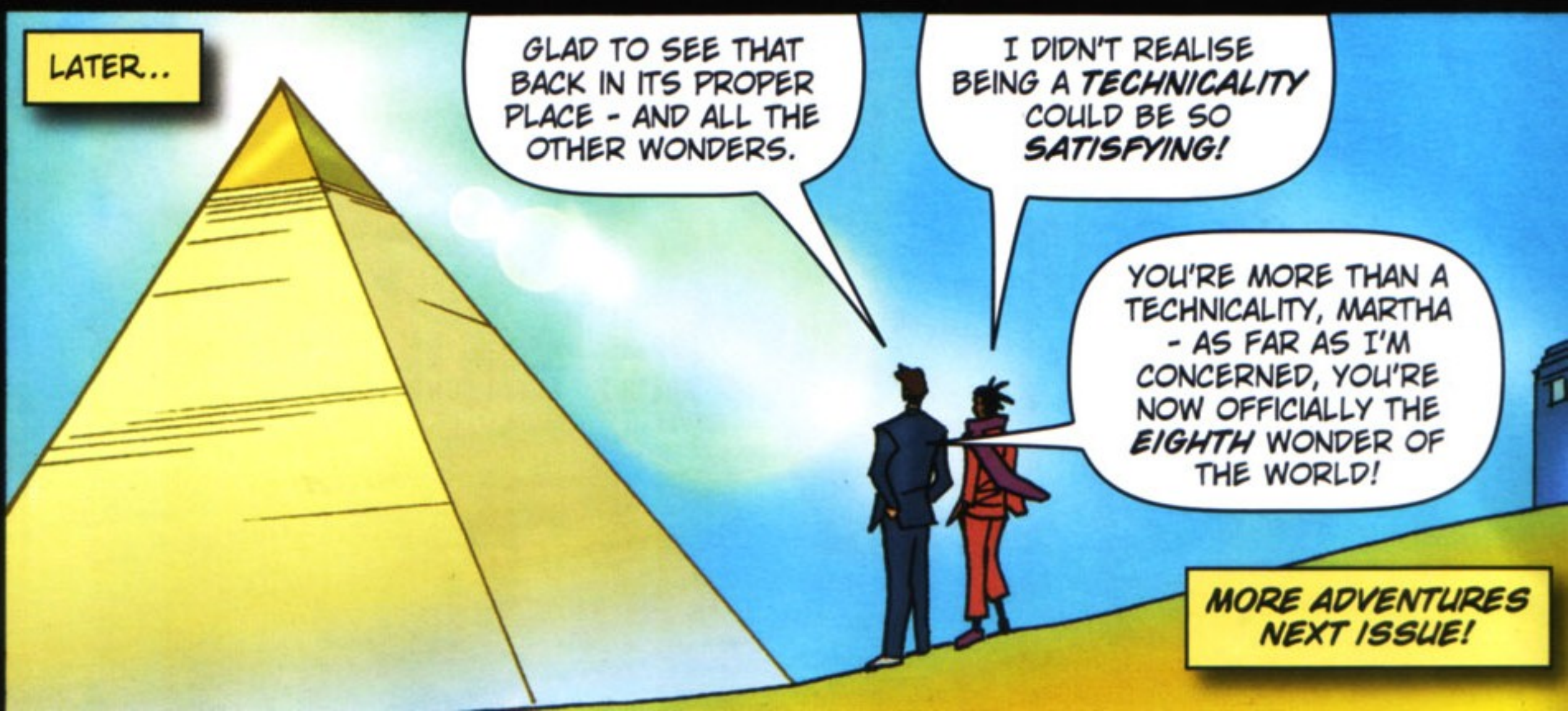
I WAS AFRAID YOU'D SAY THAT...

BUT OF COURSE - IT'S THE **LEAST** WE CAN DO. ALTHOUGH WE COULD HAVE MADE A TIDY PROFIT ON THOSE ANTIQUITIES... ARE YOU **SURE** WE CAN'T DO A DEAL?



DEAL OR NO DEAL, MISS JONES?

**NO DEAL!**



LATER...

GLAD TO SEE THAT BACK IN ITS PROPER PLACE - AND ALL THE OTHER WONDERS.

I DIDN'T REALISE BEING A **TECHNICALITY** COULD BE SO **SATISFYING!**

YOU'RE MORE THAN A TECHNICALITY, MARTHA - AS FAR AS I'M CONCERNED, YOU'RE NOW OFFICIALLY THE **EIGHTH** WONDER OF THE WORLD!

**MORE ADVENTURES NEXT ISSUE!**

YOU'RE WELCOME, MR SQUUM.

IS THERE ANYWAY I CAN **REPAY** YOU BOTH?